



OCCUPELLA SINGALONG

Saturday February 13

3 – 4:30 p.m. on Zoom



www.occupella.org

Program

Video Montage

Welcome and Zoom help

Opening Song:

When We Rise Up P. 1

Marcie Boyd: Charlie and the Breakout Room P. 2

When It's Over P. 3

Leslie Hassberg: You Bet P. 4

Just a Dinosaur P. 5

Bonnie Lockhart: Union Maid P. 6

Empty Trough P. 7

Moment for Harry Brill

Hold the Fort P. 8

Moment for Anne Feeney

Have You Been to Jail for Justice? P. 9

Betsy Rose: You Did the Work and You Won P. 10

Truth Will Put You Through the Wringer P.11

May My Heart Be a Blessing p. 12

Nancy Schimmel: Trees P. 13

The Bellybutton Test P.14

Hali Hammer: Happy Song P.15

Happy Days Are Here Again P.16

Final Songs: Magic Penny P.17

We'll Be Challenging the Power P. 18

Unmute for quick goodbyes

Outro with Video Montage

WHEN WE RISE UP (Key of C)

When we rise up and change the world,
When we rise up and change the world,
Oh, how I want to be in that number
When we rise up and change the world

CHARLIE AND THE BREAKOUT ROOM (Tune: Charlie and the MTA, new words by Marcie Boyd)

1. Let me tell you a story of a student named Charlie on an extraordinary day

He lingered too long in a cyber session and was tragically swept away

Charlie finished up his breakfast, logged into his computer and joined his class on Zoom

Everything went smoothly until Charlie's professor put the students into breakout rooms

***CHORUS 1 : Did he ever return, no, he never returned and his fate is up to Zoom!
He may languish forever in suspended animation, for he's trapped in a breakout room!***

2. Well the students in his group had a great conversation and they talked about lots of things

They discussed the election and COVID vaccinations and what 2021 might bring

Well they could've stayed longer, with so many things to say, and so many things to learn

But the professor sent a message, said the breakout time was ending, they had 60 seconds to return

One by one all Charlie's classmates went back to the main room, til poor Charlie was left alone

He clicked on the words "Leave breakout room" but he remained in the twilight zone.

***CHORUS 2 (same as Chorus 1): Did he ever return, no, he never returned and his fate is up to Zoom!
He may languish forever in suspended animation, for he's trapped in a breakout room!***

3. Charlie's fingers went flying, he was pressing every button, but alas, it was all in vain

No matter what he pushed or pulled or clicked on, in that breakout room he did remain.

***CHORUS 3 (same as Chorus 1): Did he ever return, no, he never returned and his fate is up to Zoom!
He may languish forever in suspended animation, for he's trapped in a breakout room!***

4. Now you're probably wondering why a man as smart as Charlie didn't shut his computer down

Give it time to recover, maybe take a little break, even go for a walk downtown

But Charlie found himself quite unable to log out, and unable to turn away

He was frozen in place, with his eyes glued to the screen, and in that position he would stay

***CHORUS 4 (different) (optional): Will he ever return? No, he'll never return, and his fate was sealed by zoom!
He will languish forever in suspended animation, for he's trapped in a breakout room!***

Now all night long Charlie sits at his computer crying "What will become of me?"

How can I be reunited with my friends and family if Zoom will never set me free?

***CHORUS 5 (different): Did he ever return, no, he never returned and his fate was sealed by Zoom!
He will languish forever in suspended animation, for he's trapped in a breakout room!***

5. All you students and teachers, you singers and you preachers, be very careful what you do

Don't get stuck alone in a digital dungeon Or the same thing might happen to you!

***FINAL CHORUS (different)
And you'll never return, no, you'll never return and your fate will be sealed by Zoom!
You will languish forever in suspended animation, you'll be trapped in a breakout room!
You'll never leave that breakout room!***

WHEN IT'S OVER (Words and Music by Marcie Boyd)

VERSE 1.

We wear our masks, we wash our hands
We stay six feet apart
We smile with our eyes
and we smile with our hearts
We're staying in our homes
And only seeing friends outside
Because we love them
and we want them to survive

VERSE 2

It's been scary, it's been hard
But we do all that we should
It's a strange way to be living, but we've been very good
We go to work, we go to school
While staying in our room
And we'd be millionaires
if we'd bought stock in Zoom

CHORUS 1:

But when it's over we'll go dancing in the street
When the masks come off we'll see the smiles on everyone we meet
When it's over we'll hug our friends and strangers too
So hang in there, we're gonna make it through!

VERSE 3

We want our lives to go back to the way they were before
When loved ones came to visit us
We opened up our doors
We crowded into restaurants
And took our kids to games
And now that we can't do that
We're going quite insane

CHORUS 2

But when it's over, we'll have a party every night
We'll make up for the time we lost and hold each other tight
When it's over, it will be a grand new day
When it's over we'll jump and shout "hooray"!

BRIDGE

We used to take so much for granted
Til so much was taken away
And now when we look to tomorrow
We hope it won't look like today
We're learning to live with the way things are
Instead of the way they've been
And the one thing we can be sure of
is that everything will change again

VERSE 4

It may not be familiar, the new world yet to come
We hope to hell we'll get there in twenty-twenty-one
We'll be like Rip van Winkle
As we waken and explore
a very strange frontier where no one's gone before

CHORUS 4

When it's over we'll go dancing in the street
When the masks come off we'll see the smiles on
everyone we meet
When it's over we'll hug our friends and strangers too
So hang in there, we're gonna make it through!
Yes hang in there, we're gonna make it through!

YOU BET (Holly Near)

If I only had a dollar I'd spend it with the women
Who sing to me sweet melodies of women loving
Songs with room for growing that show us where we're going
So caringly, that dare me to grow up fighting strong

Chorus

*You bet I sing love songs
Songs that carry me along
Through fearful times and tender times
Songs of mother love
Songs of my lover's love
Singing the songs of loving myself*

If I only had an hour, I'd spend it with the women
Who live the lives, the fighting lives
Lives that inspire the songs of women working
Fighting for our senses courageously
Preparing me for battles that are yet to be won

Chorus

Linger on the details
The part that reflects the change
There lies revolution
Our everyday lives, the changes inside
Become our political songs

Chorus

JUST A DINOSAUR

Words by Bonnie Lockhart; chorus to Hard Ain't It Hard, (Woody Guthrie); verse to New River Train, traditional

Chorus

C F
It's hard, ain't it hard, ain't it hard,
C G
Ya can't get easy oil anymore,
C F
It's hard, ain't it hard, ain't it hard, great God!
C G C
'Cause fossil fuel is just a dinosaur.
C G
Darlin' you can't drill in the sea, Darlin' you can't drill in the sea,
C C7 F
If you drill in the sea, just remember BP!
C G C
Darlin' you can't drill in the sea. (Chorus)

Darlin' you can't pump the Tar Sands, (2x)
If you pump the Tar Sands you pollute the heartlands,
Darlin' you can't pump the Tar Sands. (Chorus)

Darlin' you can't drill the North Slope, (2x)
If you drill the North Slope people rise up and say "Nope!"
Darlin' you can't drill the North Slope. (Chorus)

Darlin' you can't take it from Iraq, (2x)
If you take it from Iraq there is major blow back,
Darlin' you can't take it from Iraq. (Chorus)

Darlin' you can't frack natural gas, (2x)
If you frack natural gas, that's a gas we ought to pass!
Darlin' you can't frack natural gas. (Chorus)

Darlin' you can't drill anywhere, (2x)
You can't drill anywhere, there's too much carbon in the air,
Darlin' you can't drill anywhere.

UNION MAID

words & music by Woody Guthrie, final verse by Nancy Katz

There once was a union maid, who never was afraid
Of the goons and the ginks and company finks
and the deputy sheriffs who made the raid.
She went to the union hall when a meeting it was called,
And when the company boys come 'round
She always stood her ground.

Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,
I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to the union.
Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,
I'm sticking to the union 'til the day I die.

This union maid was wise to the tricks of company spies,
She couldn't be fooled by a company stool,
she'd always organize the guys.
She always got her way when she struck for better pay.
She'd show her card to the National Guard
And this is what she'd say

A woman's struggle is hard, even with a union card.
She's got to stand on her own two feet,
and not be a servant to the male elite.
It's time we take a stand, keep working hand in hand
There is a job that's gotta be done and a fight that's gotta be won

EMPTY TROUGH (Tax the Rich) By Bonnie Lockhart © 2011

1. They tell me it's an empty trough
But some of these animals look mighty well off
They tell me that the well is dry
But they're sitting in a bubble bath of tears that we cry; Tell me
(chorus)
Why can't we tax the rich? *(tax the rich, get us outa this ditch)*
And who's gonna pull the switch? *(tax the rich, get us outa this ditch)*
And tell me what, what do we have to do?
To stop fighting with each other
And raise some revenue
Stop fighting for crumbs
And raise some revenue

2. They tell me it's an empty till
But listen! I can hear ca-ching, ca-ching still
They tell me that the country's broke
But listen! Who's laughing at that dirty little joke? Tell me . . .

3. They say a turnip can't give blood
But who did they squeeze to drown us in the flood?
They say we gotta share the pain
So when is Goldman Sachs gonna share their gain? Tell me. . .

4. I grew up under Eisenhower,
There was a 90% tax bracket when he was in power
I'm not longing for the "good old days"
But I'd like to see a future where the B of A pays. Tell me. . .

Tag:

I'd just like to mention, blame Wall Street, not my pension,
Stop fighting these wars, 'cause they're makin' us poor
Bloody corporations suckin' life out of our nation, So

(final chorus)

We got to tax the rich *(tax the rich, get us outa this ditch)*
We got to pull the switch *(tax the rich, get us outa this ditch)*
We know what, we know what we got to do!
Stop fighting with each other I think you know it's true
Stop fighting for crumbs imagine something new

HOLD THE FORT

(Harry Brill, ;presente!)

We meet today in freedom's cause
And raise our voices high
We'll join our hands in union strong
To battle or to die

CHORUS:

*Hold the fort, for we are coming,
Union folk be strong
Side by side we battle onward
Victory will come*

Look, my comrades, see the union
Banners waving high
Reinforcements now appearing
Victory is nigh

CHORUS

See our numbers still increasing
Hear the bugles blow
By our union we shall triumph
Over every foe

CHORUS

HAVE YOU BEEN TO JAIL FOR JUSTICE?

(Anne Feeney)

Was it Cesar Chavez? Maybe it was Dorothy Day
Some will say Dr. King or Gandhi set them on their way
No matter who your mentors are it's pretty plain to see
That if you've been to jail for justice, you're in good company

Chorus:

***Have you been to jail for justice? I want to shake your hand
Cause sitting in and lyin' down are ways to take a stand
Have you sung a song for freedom? or marched that picket line?
Have you been to jail for justice? Then you're a friend of mine***

You law abiding citizens, come listen to this song
Laws were made by people, and people can be wrong
Once unions were against the law, but slavery was fine
Women were denied the vote and children worked the mine
The more you study history the less you can deny it
A rotten law stays on the books til folks like us defy it (***Chorus***)

The law's supposed to serve us, and so are the police
And when the system fails, it's up to us to speak our peace
It takes eternal vigilance for justice to prevail
So get courage from your convictions
Let them haul you off to jail! (***Chorus***)

YOU DID THE WORK AND YOU WON

© Betsy Rose, January, 2021

For The Georgia Grassroots Organizations Who Got Out The Vote

You did the work and you won
You did the work and you won
You did the work
You gave it all your worth
You did the work and you won

They had the bucks, but you won..
They had the bucks
But they have your guts...
They had the bucks but you won.

You walked your talk and you won (*repeat*)
You walked your talk
Knocked on doors around your block..
You walked your talk and you won

We phoned and texted and wrote
We worked to get out the vote
But you were on the ground
Oh, the pavements you did pound...
We phoned and texted and wrote

You kept the faith and you won...
You kept the faith...
Didn't listen to the hate
You kept the faith and you won

We worked together and won..
But we were safe at home
You were risking flesh and bone
We worked together and won

You gave us strength when you won...
You gave us strength
To push on, to go the length...
You gave us strength when you won..

Sing Halleluia you won..
Sing Halleluia,
Sending all our love to ya'
Sing Halleluia you won

They said "not now" but you won....
They said "not now"
You said "we will show you how"..

They said it couldn't be done...
It couldn't be done,
'til you did it and you won
They said it couldn't be done

Truth Will Put You Through The Wringer

Betsy Rose 12-9-20 (Melody- Battle Hymn of the Republic)

CHORUS

Glory glory halleluia

They don't have the power to fool ya'

Truth will put you through the wring-a

But then it sets you free

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the dawn

After centuries of myths and lies this land is founded on

But now a great awakening is finally going on

And the truth will set us free

CHORUS

I was raised in white supremacy and never knew the name

I knew that there was something wrong, I knew I felt ashamed

But now the light is breaking through, we'll never be the same

For the truth will set us free

CHORUS

At Standing Rock and Ferguson, in factories and jails

We're speaking truth to power— and we are too big to fail

For the children of our children- may they live to tell the tale

That the truth has set us free.

CHORUS

FINAL CHORUS

Truth will put us through the wringer (3X)

BUT THE TRUTH WILL SET US FREE

May My Heart Be A Blessing

©Betsy Rose 2020

May the *joy* in my heart be a blessing

May the joy in my heart make me strong

May the joy in my heart

Show me where I need to start

To be a blessing to my world

In this time

Sorrow...

Anger...

Love...

(Ask for more words-)

Song

Tree Song

By Nancy Schimmel

Our roots say hello to the mushrooms

Our leaves say hello to the sun

Our trunks bring the water from root up to leaf

We sleep when the daylight is done, done

We sleep when the daylight is done

We protect all the birds in our branches

And the fish in the rivers that run

We anchor the hillside against every storm

We sleep when the daylight is done, done

We sleep when the daylight is done

There are many of us in the forest

We're many and yet we are one

Our oldest ones mother the seedlings below

We sleep when the daylight is done, done

We sleep when the daylight is done.

THE BELLYBUTTON TEST

To the tune of “The Risin’ of the Moon” New words by Nancy Schimmel

I’ve read some science-fiction
And I know how to tell
A human from an android,
You know, I learned it well.
If it doesn’t have a navel
It’s an alien, at best
Or else it is an android,
It’s the bellybutton test.

Chorus:

*It’s the bellybutton test, it’s the bellybutton test,
We need a new amendment with the bellybutton test.*

If it doesn’t pass the test
The bellybutton test,
It’s from a lawyer’s office
Or a pterodactyl nest
Don’t ya tell me it’s a person,
It is a thing possessed,
A corporation cannot pass
The bellybutton test.

Chorus

If Chevron is a person,
Would he adopt a child?
He’d expose the kid to benzene!
And wouldn’t that drive you wild?
If BP had a mother,
She’d turn him on her knee
For being proud and careless
And fouling up the sea.

Chorus

HAPPY SONG (Hali Hammer)

It's time to sing a happy song D A
I'm tired of the woe-is-me blues F#m B E
So slap your knees and sing along D A
And clap your hands and stamp with your shoes A E A
And if you're barefoot - A7
Wiggle your toes and wriggle your heels D A
And beat your drums and play your kazoos F#m B E
Cause we've all got time for happy songs D A
So smile along and sing the good news A E A

There's a sun in the sky and clouds floating high E A
And lots of birds to sing of the two F#m B E
There's good things to try and more ways to fly D A
Than I can even mention to you A E A
There's stars in the night to make the dark light D A
And a moon that always changes its hue F#m B E
And love in the air, and people to care D A
And every day you find something new (Chorus) A E A

There's plenty of trees to climb as you please
And waterfalls and rivers and streams
There's rocks all around for you to chuck off the ground
And pretty paths to bring you good dreams
There's mountains to trail and oceans to sail
And lots of land to travel on through
The road never ends, you know you meet lots of friends
And you sing to them and they sing to you, because (Chorus)

HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

1929 by Milton Ager (music) and Jack Yellen (lyrics)

Used as FDR's 1932 Victory Song

Happy days are here again, The skies above are clear again G
Let us sing a song of cheer again Happy days are here again, D G C G
Altogether shout it now G
There's no one who can doubt it now
So let's tell the world about it now D
Happy days are here again! G C G
Your cares and troubles are gone B F# B
They're be no more from now on D A D
Happy days are here again, The skies above are clear again G
Let us sing a song of cheer again Happy days are here again, D G C G

So long sad time, so long bad times G D C G
We are rid of you at last Em B
Howdy gay times, cloudy gray times G D C G
You are now a thing of the past A D
Happy days are here again, The skies above are clear again G
Let us sing a song of cheer again Happy days are here again D G C G

Altogether shout it now G
There's no one who can doubt it now
So let's tell the world about it now D
Happy days are here again, G C G
Your cares and troubles are gone B F# B
They're be no more from now on D A D

Happy days are here again, The skies above are clear again G
Let us sing a song of cheer again Happy days are here again D G C G

Let us sing a song of cheer again D
Happy days are here again G C G

MAGIC PENNY

by Malvina Reynolds, new 2nd verse by Nancy Schimmel

CHORUS

*Love is something if you give it away,
Give it away, give it away,
Love is something if you give it away,
You end up having more.*

It's just like a magic penny,
Hold it tight and you won't have any.
Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many,
They'll roll all over the floor.

CHORUS

Money doesn't have magic in it,
Things we buy might break in a minute.
Love's a circle, so let's begin it
And bring it to every door.

CHORUS

So let's go dancing til the break of day,
And if there's a piper we can play,
'Cause love is something if you give it away,
You'll end up having more.

WE'LL BE CHALLENGING THE POWER

(Tune: She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain)

We'll be challenging the power when we come (wahoo!)

We'll be challenging the power when we come.

We'll be challenging the power, we'll be challenging the power,

We'll be challenging the power when we come